

The WESTERN MIRROR

VOLUME
5

NUMBER
9

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA, DECEMBER 15, 1939

Students' Council Consider Many Committee Reports

Dance, School Crests, School Sweaters Carefully Discussed

Committee reports and other business occupied the members of the Students' Council at the first meeting of that body since the school election. The meeting was held Thursday, Dec. 7th, in W-8, with a fine attendance of the members.

A report was submitted by both the Sweaters Committee and the Financial Committee. The Social Committee told the members of three possible dates for a school dance. However, as none of the city orchestras are available any of these nights, it was moved that they would rent a Wurlitzer.

The Social Committee also reported that it was impossible to have socials at noon or after school. They suggested that it might be possible to have the Dramatics Club put on some skits at noon for entertainment.

The Sports Committee gave its report and made a suggestion that the crests be made of wool instead of flannel, as the flannel fades and does not wear well. Instead of having so many letters it was moved that they just have the "W."

Duncan Ramsey then spoke to the Council on behalf of the Boys'

Hi-Y, who were asking for permission to sell Xmas cards. The suggestion was put to a vote and passed.

A suggestion was offered that the Students' Council will bring up at a later date. This was the purchase of a movie camera for the school. It was mentioned that a re-winder was purchased recently.

The members were each given a copy of the Constitution, and the meeting adjourned.—**Bernice King.**

She: "You will never get rich by talking to yourself."

He: "I don't know. Edgar Bergen did."—The Hirsch Herald, Chicago.

VICTORIA SCHOOL AND WESTERN WILL PRESENT SAME PLAY

Fact 1—This year Western's school play is to be "A Midsummer Night's Dream." (So what?) you say, "that's not news". Perhaps not, but wait;

Fact 2—Victoria High School, in Victoria, B.C., is putting on the same play. (Ah! That's better; now you begin to see daylight).

It really is a coincidence, don't you think, or do you?—that two schools should happen to be putting on the same play, in the

Will Leave Western To Be Married



Miss F. K. McCammon

Congratulations of The Mirror staff, teachers and students of Western to our genial secretary, Miss Florence McCammon, who is soon to become the bride of Mr. Peter J. Durkin. After their marriage the couple will reside at Trail, B.C.

Miss McCammon received her education in Calgary at Central High and Normal schools. She then taught school in the country until her affection for our city overcame her and she returned to take a business course at Commercial.

Graduating three and a half years ago she was appointed office secretary of Western, and has since become very popular in spite of the late slips and detentions she has been obliged to issue. To her we extend our sincerest wishes for happiness in the New Year and those years that are to follow.—**Marjorie Clendenan.**

same year, with all the plays there are to choose from! Another coincidence is that the director of the play is Mr. Carol Aiken, former associate of one of our teachers, Mr. Allen, at Hart House, Toronto.

Unlike our play, however, some of the main characters (Thereus, Egeus, Philistrate, Hippolyta, Alceon and Titania) are being chosen from outside the school. (I guess they just don't have

Continued on page 11

The Western Mirror

Published weekly by the Students of Western Canada
High School, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

EDITORS:

Isobel Macdonald Bernice King

News Reporters:

Kaye Knight Frances Ingersoll Jocelyn Sara
Dorothy Zeigler Walter Krankin

Sports Editor:

John Watson

Sports Reporters:

Bob Morrison Gordy Atkinson Roy Lawrence
Ellen Douglas Ruth Nash Shirley Stevens

Scandal Editors:

Alice Asselstine Audrey Nelson

Scandal Reporters:

Muriel Buchanan Betty Ballantine Gerry Swanson
Hazel Dickson Jean Ferster

Social Editor:

Betty Irving

Social Assistants:

Helen MacGregor Marjorie Clendenan
Charles Bruner

Business:

Harry Marshall, Doug O'Neil

Photographer:
Bill deHart

Proofs:

Bill Hartney

Art:

Jack Beavers

Advisor to the Staff:
H. H. McKim



At this time of year the request for assistance seldom falls on deaf ears. This year in particular, however, there have been an unusual number of demands

on purse and pocket-

COME ON . . . book—Red Cross—
DIG DOWN DEEP War Relief, and various tag days to mention a few.

For this reason it should be a pleasure to meet this request, as it doesn't cost you a cent in cash and pays off big dividends in satisfaction. In brief, we are appealing to you on behalf of the Scout and Guide Toyshop. This is a worthy organization which merits YOUR assistance—especially because you are the logical people to turn to when thinking of toys,

games and fun. You have such a swell time in school and laugh so much now that you must have had a lot of fun away back when you were real small—so—by rather involved reasoning—you are the ones who should have lots of toys to contribute to the Toyshop.

You must have toys and games and books (not school books that are lying around gathering dust in some cupboard or corner of the basement. **That clockwork train or set of soldiers or game would really make a big Christmas for some kid this year. So come on, dig down deep and give.**

Of course, if you're still playing with those soldiers or dolls, we don't ask you to deprive yourselves of them. After all, we can't expect that the habits of childhood just disappear when you get to high school, so go on, have fun—you'll grow up soon.

Seriously, though, that clockwork train or set . . . Dig Down Deep and GIVE!

FREAK HAS CHARGE OF SIREN EXCHANGE

THE Exchange Editor on the C.H.C.I.

Siren should have head Dale Carnegie's "How to Win Friends and Influence People." The poor lad worked "his head off sending 'Sirens' everywhere" and "only four of the everwheres have answered." Our sympathies—the fellow must look very funny without a head. He probably will be seen in the future on a stand in the freak tent of Ringling Bros.

In order to save the new editor from a similar fate (we presume there will be a new editor for reasons previously stated), the following advice is offered. If you wish to receive papers from other schools, speak of their paper as if it was as good as your own—even if it isn't.

(Continued on page 11)

Grads Boost Football In Calgary Loop

**"Stew" McNeill, Jim Gulick,
Attending U. of S., Say
Our Football "Tops"**

Letters, letters, and more letters pouring in from ex-Westernites. Here are some excerpts from one which has just been received from our well known "game-saver," Stewart McNeill. Everyone remembers his marvellous super-super special play of last season, when in the last minute of play of the deciding championship football game, he completed and end around play and ran 60 yards for the winning touchdown.

It is plainly evident that "Stew" still fondly remembers Western. "How goes dear old Western, (long may she reign!) and the good old Mirror?"

Stewart is taking the Artsman's course at the University of Saskatchewan, and in his letter he describes the beauties (not girls) of the campus, and also some of the school life.

"My room-mate is that famed and illustrious ex-Westernite, Jim Gulick, whom everyone remembers as an outstanding athlete and winner of the Hi-Y Honor Roll at Western last year. I blush to admit it, but Jim is an engineer and already the telltale effects are beginning to show; evil eyes, rough, tough, nasty and full of smart cracks. It is too bad that so many nice chaps throw their lives away for the sake of being a common engineer.

"This fall I saw Bedford and Nutana play a high school foot-



ball game, and it was the feeblest exhibition I have ever seen. Western's Intermediates could beat any city team here by two touchdowns. Johnny Gordon could out-kick any punter in the league. Calgarians really do not appreciate what good football they see at the Conference and High School games. Last year Western's Seniors could have beaten the University of Saskatchewan Huskies at the first of the season. They had good material, but the offensive system wasn't sound. The Huskies were playing 1910 rugby. I was very disappointed in the calibre of ball played here.

"However, I believe the High School basketball in Saskatoon is superior to that played in Calgary. There are a whole flock of High School wizards playing freshman ball at the "U." Jim Gulick made the Orphans, the University's second team. The Orphans and the Huskies (the first team) are undefeated in the city league."

From this we gather that Jim Gulick is still a hoop star. Because this is a paper we must reprint what "Stew" says about their paper.

"I had the good fortune to get on the college newspaper, 'The Sheaf,' which is rated highly by the Canadian University Press. We publish a four-page edition on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week. It keeps us on the move to meet the deadline, but we do. I am the unofficial assistant sports editor and write on anything from football to crap-games. It is a lot of fun and good experience for anyone intending to make a living out of writing for print. It's like a Chem. experiment; you put some awful stuff

**Plays
on
University
of
Sask.
Orphans**



into it and naturally some awful smelly stuff results."

Thus does Stewart's epistle end! However, if any of his old friends wish to see him — stick around. He says, "I'll be in Calgary on Dec. 21st and will call around and look through the Mirror files and see if the present staff is doing its duty to the school. Sort of an inspection tour, you know." — Bernice King.

PUNCH BOWL

The Iota Zeta Kappa sorority held a successful "Punch Bowl" on Saturday evening, Dec. 2nd. This function had an attractive setting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barber, in the residence of the late Senator P. Burns. A gay note was added with the entrance of the young men residing in the house, who executed a charming snake dance to the music of a flute.

'THE SWEATER SHAG' TO BE PRESENTED BY DECCA CLUB

The Decca Club has decided to start the year right by holding something that will be tops of the new season, "The Sweater Shag." That's right—no dressing up. Come and swing in the New Year with a shag on Jan. 12th, at Penley's Academy, to the music of Sonny Fry's Orchestra.

Woings and Dooings

Dere Reders:

This hyar letter is bein rit unner vury advurss condishuns, the Cal-laghans an tha Briggses is afeudin thar reglar feud wich cums eech yar aroun Xmus. Mee, i'm a-layin on ma stummik in a holler ritin this epistol on account uv i wanna wish yawl a vury murry Xmus an a hapy noo yar.

bi rites i shood be fitin with tha Briggses, bein as how i'm a honin to mary up with Lucy Briggs but i' a-warin wun of them noo shurts wot hang out an wen i git near tha Briggs they retreat shrekin "Speeruts o' tha daid." So i figgered i better continoo with this hyar noat an let tha feud git on as best uz it can.

Well, the postmun air a-cummin so i better quit till u here frum mee agin. Be good (er praps i otta say, bee bad, so thair'l bee sum gud scandul).

Yers vury truelee,

RENFROO,

uv thee mountings.

In the days of the feudal system you pledged your allegiance to only one lord, but just try to tell that to Sheila Jones. She receives notes from Alex Caldwell, and is escorted home by a handsome young fellow who waits for her at the gate.

Johnny Gordon is not content with being a star member of the Tumbling Club—he even has to have girls tumbling for him. Roberta Darnbrough and Norma Lyons are among the acrobats.

"I wonder how it feels to be in love," Muriel Ennis, a pert little Grade XI. student, was heard to soliloquize. But need she wonder when she's been devoting her time to "dawling" Hughey Van Norman of the army?

Why do we see Marjorie B. and Ken F., both of X-L passing pieces of paper between them just before the beginning of Social Studies? Are the notes concerned with some date in history, or are they purely "social"—that is, dates between themselves?

Dale Main tried to fool us for a long time, but at last we have something definite about him. We are sure that it was Grace Folkins he waltzed home the other night from St. Mark's El Capitan Swing Club.

If it is true that "gentlemen prefer blondes," what does this make Johnny Watson? According to the latest statistics, in the last month he has been seen with no less than four redheads, to wit—Doris, Muriel, Gladys and Bernice. Oh! We almost forgot Betty I.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Guess what Santa's bringing Marg on this Christmas Day?

You can't guess, you can't guess, so we'll tell you now, It's Margaret's little Irving boy. Johnny take a bow.

Western Song Hits

1. The Old Tin Can—Jean McDaniels drives her car to school.

2. Scatterbrain.—We thought of several names suitable for this but being of naturally timid disposition, we leave it up to you.

3. Prelude To A Kiss.—Several boys hold Monica Townsend while Charlie Bruner gets ready for action.

4. Hey, Pop, I Don't Wanna Go To Work.—And so Wilse Jessee continues to be seen in the halls of dear ole Western.

5. Gather Lip Rouge While You May.—You don't have to tell Bob Neal this twice.

6. Six Women.—Imagine Alf Shipley being satisfied with any less!

7. Solitude.—The person who continues to come to school right up till Christmas will get his share of this.

8. It's A Fap-Hap-Happy Day.—When school breaks up for the Christmas holidays.

9. Day In—Day Out.—Jack McPherson falls asleep in English period.

10. Sometime.—The scandal we print is true.

We overheard Ronald Ryall explaining to Miss McCracken that he lacked the knack of expressing himself in the language of poets, but we are not so sure about that. Probably Viv Holmes would know more about it.

Paul Skirrow is the only one of the boys in the Pi Omieron Fraternity to still possess his fraternity pin. He claims this title only since he received the pin from Betty Baird a couple of weeks ago.

Stan Barron and Ferne German are said to be reconciled. So he goes downtown with Marr Anderson of C.C.I. Maybe the Greeks had a word for it!

Over The Back Yard Fence Many Tales Are Told

Brunettes rank the highest in Red Worrin's estimation. Now that he no longer goes around with Lois Culley he centres all his attention on Audrey Snow. Methinks some of us wee lassies had better dye our hair or maybe just die.

Speaking of bowling 'em over, Joan Pardoe is so good at doing just that, that Stu Rosamond made sure she was given first place on his bowling team.

R-r-ring! "Hello! Bernice this is I." And thus it has gone on since last Sunday night, and Bernice King swears she doesn't know who it is!

Romance has made use of all the vehicles in history, right from the time Lochinvar lifted fair Ellen onto his steed to present day automobiles, such as Bob Neal's. However, this one takes the biscuit—Bernice King, Walt Speckman and an army truck.

Old woman hater Frank Doolan has but definitely buried the hatchet. We have a hunch Audrey Butler helped him do it.

Gordie Humphries and Bob Peacock have a bet on as to who will date up the most girls in a certain specified time. At present the odds are 2 to 1 in Bob's favor but it is still any man's game.

Rosemary Ellison and Henry Davies seem to be enjoying each other's company. However, rumor has it that Henry is having quite a lot of competition.

In the play, "Midsummer Night's Dream," Bon Bain and Sylvia Hart are romantically paired, but in real life Gordy Atkinson, Bon's acting rival, is Sylvia's leading man.

After declaring that there was something between Shirley Craig and him, Mervin (Heiffer) McCammon immediately proceeds to escort Diana Lane places. We thought it was only the women's privilege to change her mind, but even we can be wrong.

For a long time we have been under the impression that when Roddie Cooper closes his eyes he is preparing himself for a nap, but now we know that it is only making it easier for him to think of Lillian Dey.

Stewart McDowell, of the Lord Strathcona's Horse, R.C., doesn't believe in letting Beth Van Duzee have a chance to forget him. Every day that she does not see him she receives written greetings. This will be a cost'y business if he leaves town.

For the past three years we have wondered why Chris Lattman has paid absolutely no attention to the Western girls. We are not sure, but we think that there is some attraction in Raymond, his old home town.

Lily Be'zberg is all thrilled again, folks. Remember some time ago we stated that she received three letters a week from "Manny"? Well, now he is even phoning her from Saskatoon.

Dot Zeigler meets Dave Gillespie every Friday night at Eaton's corner. What is the matter, Dave, are you afraid of her parents?

Everyone knows that Euphemia MacBean likes Dick Buckley, but she won't admit it. Probably she thinks she is putting something over on us, but most of these love affairs are discovered sooner or later.

Accidents will happen! Every noon Bill McAfee accidentally drives down 17th Avenue just in time to pick up Betty Irving.

Oh! How I Wish I Were a Rock

I wish I were a little rock
A-sittin' on a hill,
A-doin' nothin' 'all day long
But just a-sittin' still.
I wouldn't eat
I wouldn't drink,
I wouldn't even wash,
I'd just sit a thousand, thousand
years
And rest myself, by gosh!

Bob Neal had his car one Saturday night, so he, Tom Douglas and Russel Larrabee took Bunny Ackhurst, Midge Clendenan and Elizabeth Lane, a Centralite, to the show. Isn't it more fun to ride in Bob's car than go to a show?

This little affair between Cecil Oakes and Virginia James seems to mean more than those sweet smiles and winks exchanged in Geometry class.

The heat of Frances Taylor's red hair has warmed Steve (Curly) Dunn's heart to the highest point on the thermometer of love.

The romance between Iris Trim and Ken Diley seems to be flourishing. Maybe Iris likes that possessive streak noticeable, particularly at the recent skating party.

Cage Loop Completes Second Week

Don Bell Leading Marksman With a Score Of 10 Points

Second slate of games in the Boys' House League Basketball schedule were marked off last week, as a large number of contests were played in the Auditorium. Don Bell captured scoring honors in Tuesday's games, as he led his XI-H team to its second successive victory. They defeated XI-E 16-10, Bell scoring 10 of points.

Thursday's games were all of the one-sided type, with favored teams coming through in most cases. Tommy Kennedy, Johnny Gordon and Harbridge were the top ranking marksmen in these matches, chalking up eight points apiece. Kennedy's eight points were the only counters that the X-DH team managed to get, as they dropped an 8-19 decision to X-C1.

Officials for the games were: Bert Hughes, Johnny Watson, Jack Brown, Ian Macrae, Dave Main, Don Bell, Jim Murdoch, John Miller, (Mose), George Mitchell and Eddie Rosenblatt.

Complete scores and line-ups follow:

XI-E — Main (8), Mitchell, Round, Saul Isenstein, Simon Isenstein, Do'lan, Fisher, Bradley, Pruden (2). Total, 10.

XI-H—Bell (10), Poffenroth (4), Smith, Boyd, Kester (2), M. Silver, Wyckoff. Total, 16.

XI-BG—Thompson (6), Smith, Terner, Shiriev, Roman. Total, 6.

XI-F—Atkinson, Flock (2), Giffen (6), Jack, Peacock (3), Lomas. Total, 11.

XI-D—Kindt (8), Steer (4), Davev (4), Camp, Giles, Antis (3) Clark (6). Total, 25.

XI-C—Lust (2), Kromm (7),

Fairfield, Aitchison (3), Blight, Kell (1), Browning, Keene. Total, 12.

XII-E—Hughes (6), Macrae (7), Laven, Ross, Clayton, Miller (4), Kitchen. Total, 17.

XII-F—Duncan (8), Powell (6), Finlay, Beavers (4), Cosgrove. Total, 18.

Y.-C—Trigg, Draxall (2), Caldwell (4), Yule, Holmes (7), McFarlane (2), Calkins (2), Tarnou. Total, 17.

X.-F—Sharpe, J. Watson (2), Caffelle (2), S. Silver (2), Lundy, Yakunin, Cousins, Menzies (2), McGregor, Egleston, Stewart. Total, 8.

XII-C—Murdoch (6), Peterson (4), Gordon (8), Byers (4), Miller (2), Rosenblatt, Walker (4), Bernie (2). Total, 30.

XII-D—Bell, Palmer (4), Ham (4), Lattman, Baker (2), McPherson. Total, 10.

X.-L—Thomas, Graham (2), Gill (6), White, Campbell, Patriquin, Anderson, Williams, Kimmel (6), Field. Total, 14.

X.-B—Gilroy, Innis, White (5), Sellars (2), Walker (2), Lyon-dyke. Total, 9.

X.-HD—Bray, Allan, Hartman, Kennedy (8), Belzberg, Barclay, McPherson, Ilott. Total, 8.

X-C1 — Polychuk, Bankowski (1), Landawe (4), Harbridge (8), Pond (5), Fisher, Milner (1), Archer, Ironsides, Davies, Double. Total, 19.—Ellen Douglas.

"Oh, young Lochinvar is come out of the west" (erul) And so Billy Andrews goes to Colonel Walker for Eileen Hastings and Billy Shorten goes to Crescent for Frances Paterson.

dauntless in war,
quiver until she gets one.
Have ye e'er heard of gallant
like young Lochinvar."

Girl's Basketball House League

INDIVIDUAL SCORES

	G.	Pts.
G. Arbogast (XII.)	3	42
M. Scott (X.-1)	3	16
H. Roberts (XI.-F)	3	16
K. Young (XI.-J)	4	14
J. McKenzie (XI.-J)	4	13
C. McInnis (X.-2)	3	10
A. Alred (XI.-F)	3	10
S. Stevens (X.-2)	2	10
B. Gront (X.-2)	3	10

LEAGUE STANDING

	G.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
XII.	2	2	0	0	2
XI.-H	3	2	1	0	2
XI.-J	2	1	1	0	1
XI.-F	2	1	1	0	1
X.-1	2	1	1	0	1
XI.-E	3	1	2	0	1
X.-2	3	1	2	0	1

X.-2 vs. XI.-HM

A rough game, but fast. The contest ended with a 15-15 tie.

X.-2—A. Butler (4), L. Scott (4), S. Stevens, M. Scott (3), B. Gront, C. McInnis (4).

XI.—K. Young (4), Ean's (3), M. Macrae (6), H. Larson and H. Campbell (2).

XII. vs. XI.-F

Grade XII's scored another smashing victory—this time at the expense of XI.-F—by 28-7. Gayl Arbogast, triple-threat man (can there be one in basketball?) scored 16 points.

XII.—Douglas (6), Arbogast (16), Powlan (2), Leggat (3) and Nerland (1).

XI.-F—Roberts (7), Speare, Alred, Dunlap, Brown.—E. Douglas.

1939, SUCCESSFUL FOOTBALL SEASON

Time comes now to say adieu until after the New Year, for this is the last edition of the Western Mirror for the year 1939. Looking back over our work in the sports domain we can justly be proud of our rugby and basketball enterprises.

Even if our teams failed to bring home any of those coveted championships, they gave all they had for dear old Western and one and all in the grandstand will agree that every minute they were on the field they displayed a brand of football that our Alma Mater can boast of in years to come.

I know that to blame bad breaks for our downfall will bring a host of comments from the sidelines, but they did add greatly to our downfall. Especially in the case of the Seniors. Now is a fitting time to pay tribute to the stars of the Senior club. Chunky Jim Powell gets the nod for the honor of being the best plunger on the team; Perren Baker gave a commendable performance at quarter; Jack Jorgens did well in the backfield, and Al Lust, Alfie Flock and Bob Peacock did their best on the line.

The Intermediates had an abbreviated season, but showed that they had fine potentialities. Hank Perry did a fine job in the short time he had to work on them. Phil Shirley, flying wing and general all-round backfielder. Bill Tarnou, King Kelley, Olie Pederson and Walter Chikinda were standouts on the club.

Best record of the year was hung up by our Juniors. With the league's leading scorer, Johnny Gordon, pacing a splendid backfield, the team wound up in a tie

for first place in the final standings, only to drop out in the playoffs to the powerful Crescents. The hilltop club won the honors for the third time in four years. Alex. Kromm, Paddy Broski, lineman Patriquin and many others all did their share in helping the team to success.

Basketball is only now warming up to the process of picking the teams to represent the school.

It was a great season, with Old Man Winter holding off long enough for the schedules to be completed. — Johnny Watson.

Soldiers Benefit From Sorority Skating Party

Proceeds Used To Buy Sports Equipment For Hut At Mewata

On Nov. 13th the Omega Chi Delta sorority held a skating party at the Arena (you'll probably remember it, because it was the first one of the season.) At any rate, the proceeds from that party were the means of giving the soldiers a grand, new table tennis set with a table and equipment for playing doubles. The soldiers were also presented with a dozen baseballs which were equally appreciated.

After so successfully sponsoring a skating party, the sorority has decided to hold a Hamper Tea at the home of Miss Betty Wright, 614 - 24th Avenue West. The tea will take place on Sunday, Dec.

Rolls and Tumbles at Club's Sessions

The Tumbling Club activities have started to roll this year under the capable direction of the honorary president, Mr. Souter. Officers for the year are: President, Horace Bradley; vice-president, Olie Pederson; secretary, Ralph Giffen; treasurer, Bob Duncan. Last year there were over 100 members and there are expected to be more this year. The members will be grouped according to their ability, as follows:

"H" qualifies a boy as a leader and he will receive a crest.

"C" boys will receive a yellow ribbon.

"B" boys will receive a black or green ribbon.

"A" boys will receive a red ribbon.

Members must remain in their respective classes, of which the leaders will be in charge. The boys join at their own risk and "fooling around" is prohibited. All rules must be obeyed.

Any student who is interested in tumbling, wrestling, or pyramid building is invited to come, look, and join.

Mother Nature committed a grave error when she made Dave Gillespie a boy instead of a girl. To prove it, Dave was seen in the Hub beauty parlor the other night receiving a facial, a manicure and a finger-wave. Either he is trying to impress Mary Rhodes, of Central, or maybe he's in love with the beauty operator. If the latter is the case we wish him every success—he certainly deserves it.

17th, and will last from 3 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

So come, everybody, and bring your friends.



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Do you want to know what's in a name? Here's one with plenty of "what's in" it—Smith. "Smith" is the commonest name in the English language. The funny part about it is that it has a very common origin. In the olden days the tin smith or "smithy" was quite an important person in the world. He shod horses and did the general handiwork for the people. Thus, he decided he should have something to distinguish him in his occupation, so he named himself Smith. Haven't you often wondered about the origin of your name?

There was a young knight named
ART,
When unscrewing his ARMOUR
did start;

His valet named JIM,
Had soldered him in

What a KERR was the valet of
ART.

GEORGE made some STEW. It was quite an ART. Bill helped him with some SHORTENing. Then MALCOLM came along and ate it with CHRISTIE'S biscuits.

GERRY is an elegant SWAN to every SON.

JOYCE can HOPE and hope, but HOPEing won't help to win TOM(P)SON.

According to ROSA'S MITH-

ical tale, BETTY went to SWITZER'and.

FRANCES the queen, and her YEOmen lived in JOYCE'S old CASTLE. RUSSELL, who lived there, too, was NEALing before the queen asking if he could marry her daughter JOAN and have his sins PARDOEnd. She consented and invited him for lunch. They had MALCOLM'S CHRISTIE biscuits, BETTY'S WHITE-BREAD, HAZEL nuts and CAMP-BELL'S tomato soup.

How does MARY WARD off her many admirers?

Why does CLAIRE STAIRRAT all the boys?

Come along and hear BERNARD BRAY a tune on his mouth-organ.

GRETA TURNed and ran when she saw a BULL coming. FAITH WALKed over to it, but MURRAY yelled "COME BACK here!" when he saw BETTY WARNING her. ERNEST found the KEY To lock it up in the shed which MAY WHITLED Yesterday. Soon after this event ERNEST fell in love and wanted JENEDEA to SHOW up at the ALTER. Now they ARE Going on a honeymoon in a car with DUNLOP tires.

Why did BEATRICE run MILES? Was it to catch up to BILL who was BOCKing at the idea? ELSIE SCED it was.

JACK would be Weiss if he took

BEATRICE MILES away from school.

Bernice HOWELled, but ART said, "PAT'ER-Son—she won't bite."

Mr. BARN ETT his dinner, while DELORA ROBEd ER SON of his lunch. All this was done while PEGGY RUSSELled for hers.

XIL is picking its occupations ahead of time. Already, we have four SMITHS in the class.

ATTENDANCE AT SCHOOL PRIOR TO CHRISTMAS RECESS ESSENTIAL

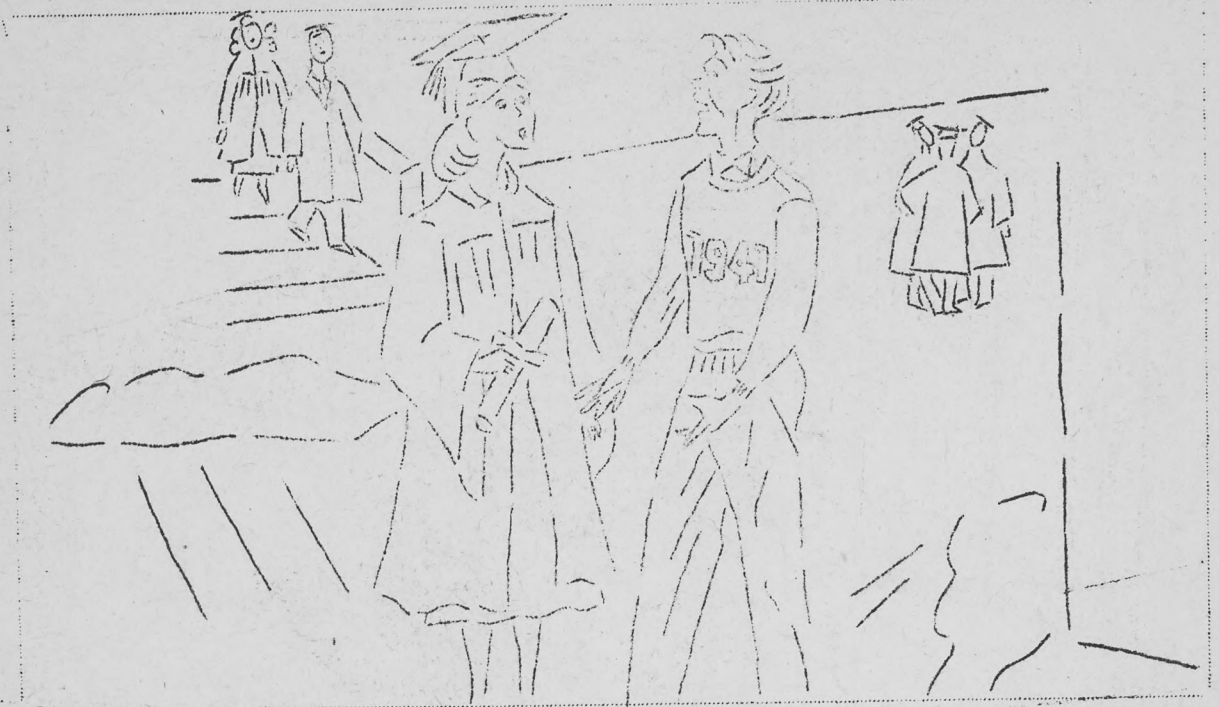
Students are advised that the school remains in session daily until Friday, Dec. 22nd, when we close for the Christmas vacation.

Report cards will be issued early in January, 1940, giving the standing of students for the months of November and December. The ratings put in the report card are determined by the student's daily work in class, by the manner and promptness with which assignments are completed, by his co-operation in classroom activities, and by frequent written or oral tests given at the discretion of the teacher.

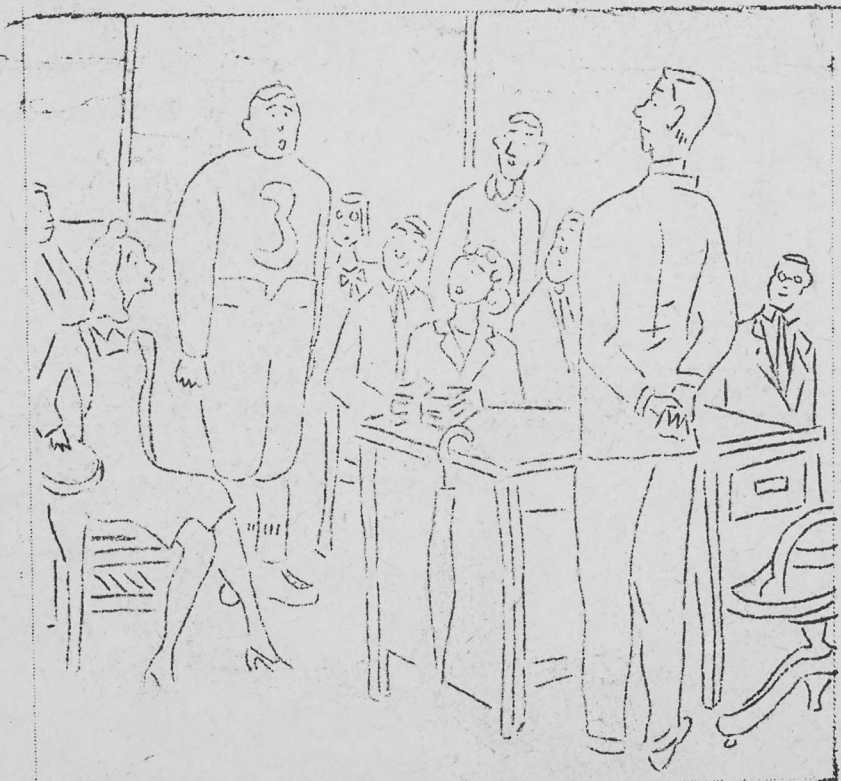
Students must be present at classes in order to receive credit. If absent from tests or assignments they cannot receive credit for this work and are marked accordingly. Students who are absent due to illness may present certificates to that effect and will be given some consideration.

Do not handicap yourselves by unnecessary absence.

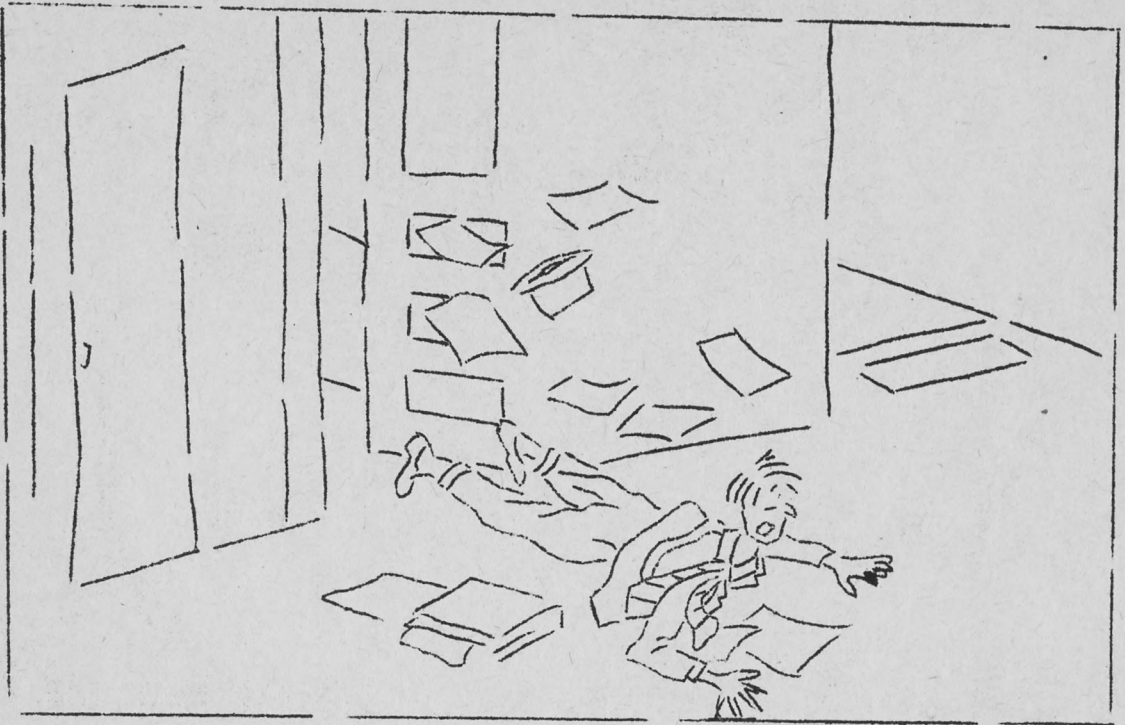
"Oh, mummy," said little Mary, as she rus'ed into the farmhouse they were visiting, "Johnny wants the Listerine. He just caught the cutest little black and white animal and thinks it's got halitosis."



B. C. to D. Ritchie: "Darling, promise you'll wait for me."



Ken Arkley: "I'm sorry you feel that way, sir, but this is the only suit they gave me."



Take a tip from Mel Shaver
Have your Office Practice done in time--or else!



Joan Bain: "I didn't get the part between
'Dear Sir' and 'Yours faithfully.'"



WOODBINE TOMMY

By J. D. Western

Lino Cut by Frank Phillips

This is how it was.

Two days later we moved back behind the Mont des Cats to a little town called Caestre. You all know it. The first thing we heard back there was that the General Commanding our Army Corps, with a bunch of minor brass-hats, was coming to make an inspection. Tommy was about the only man in the whole Division to look forward to it with pleasure. It was the first real chance he had had to exhibit his mares. He was tickled right up the spine, and was sure glad he had found a store in Poperinghe selling harness paste—that is, after the owner had left.

Prouder still was Tommy when he was put in the van of the A. S. C. parade. I didn't see that part of it, for I had to find a German machine gun somewhere to replace one we had dumped in a pond after being instructed to carry it for instruction ends. But I knew the mares would do Tommy credit even under the eyes of the Base experts.

They did! The O. C. Army Corps looked at them first, and he looked at them last, and paid Tommy no end of compliments. Tommy was planning how he could refuse a corporal's stripes when his own O. C. sent for him immediately the brass-hats had left.

But it was nothing like that.

"I'm afraid I've got bad news for you, Holland," the O. C. said to him. "The General admired your turnout, and I must say that it was very creditable. But—he thinks those mares of yours are too good stock to be pulling a supply wagon. He mentioned something about breeding. Fact is, they've got to be shipped down to the base."

"Gawd!" was all poor Tommy could ejaculate. His knees had grown so weak they were almos'

touching the ground.

"I'm sorry, Holland, but you can take your pick out of all the horses we've got, never mind who's driving them now," the O. C. said kindly.

"There aint' no other horses," Tommy groaned. Then, the thought striking him: "I understand everything 'bout those mares, sir, and about breeding. Can't I go down to the base with them?"

"I'm afraid not, Holland. You're too good a man for us to part with," the O. C. said. "Besides," he added encouragingly, "you won't be a driver much longer. The first vacancy——"

Tommy swore under his breath, saluted, and was marched out. "I'll show 'em what I think o' their bloody stripes!" he muttered savagely, as he made his way to the stable where the mares were. Then he put both their faces up against his, and broke down, weeping unashamed tears.

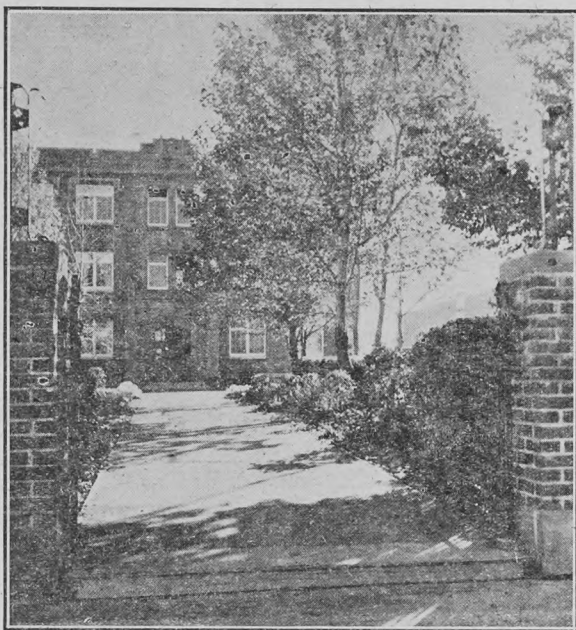
"If I don't see you ladies again, I'll die," he said to them presently. "You show 'em, too, that there ain't no one can handle you 'xcept Tommy Holland. Don't you do anything they tells you to, and if a brass-hat comes near you, kick him in the slats!"

If you think horses cannot understand, you might have changed your mind if you had seen the understanding way they rubbed their noses up against his cheeks!

The next day Tommy started "showing 'em." For the first time since he had been in France, he was late at the dump, unshaved, and surly. I tried to reason with him when he arrived with the rations—he had come to tell me of his misfortune the night before—but it was of no use. After he had gone, I discovered he had swiped a water-bottle full of rum which I kept against a nervous

(Continued on page 12)

FRONTIS-PIECE OF CHRISTMAS CARD



Opportunity to be Given Students to Present Views

Home and School Assn. Vote \$25 To Renew Library Subscriptions

Direct presentation of the student's views to the Home & School Association will in future be possible. The president of the Students' Council, Jack Jorgens, has been invited to attend the meetings of the H. & S. A.

Among notable speakers heard this season have been Dr. E. W. Coffin, principal of the Normal School, who spoke on educational matters.

The Importance of the School Library," was the subject of a talk by Mrs. M. P. Robertson, of Western's Faculty. The H. & S. A.

voted \$25 for renewed and new subscriptions to magazines for the Library. The following periodicals have been subscribed for: New York Times (Sunday edition) Popular Mechanics, Field and Stream, Canadian Geographical Journal, Time, Scholastic, and Maclean's.

The amount remaining, about \$7, will go toward the binding of our National Geographic and Canadian Geographical magazines.

"Membership support by mothers of the students is urgently needed to extend the work of the Association," President Mrs. N. S. Symons told a delegation of the Acatec, who sought financial aid for Western's Year Book. The students were urged to encourage their mothers to send in their

—J. Sara.

ORIGINATOR OF BASKETBALL DIES

Dr. James Naismith died last week, 48 years after he introduced the now well known hoop game to the continent.

Basketball was originated in 1892 at Springfield, Massachusetts, Y.M.C.A. school by Dr. Naismith who had in mind the need of an indoor winter sport. The first equipment was most inadequate. Peach baskets suspended 10 feet from the floor were used as goals and the ball used was a football. Gradually the equipment changed, and in 1898 the ring now used was adopted. The number of players was governed by the size of the floor, but a year after the introduction of the game, the number was fixed at five.

The first set of rules were published in 1893, but the different organizations did not get together and standardize the play. When the colleges took up the game (1905-06, the Western Conference one year behind the East), the game gradually became standardized. Basketball is a unique game, unlike anything else, although some claim the idea came to Dr. Naismith as he watched rugby.

HOW TRUE!

He tore around and swore around
As if he were insane;
He turned his pockets inside out
But no, it was in vain.
A fire perfecto in his mouth
(His curses we could catch)
In desperation then he yelled—
"My kingdom for a match!"

Few Western students were aware that the wreath deposited on Armistice Day at the Memorial on the campus by the H.S.A. was the work of a former student, Miss Edith Attwood.—J. Sara.

Dramatic Students Secure Special Price For "Geneva"

The Dramatics Club wishes to protest the recent write-ups that it has been receiving in The Mirror. They are most unfair. Anyone who knows anything about Dramatics would realize this. Those write-ups were written by a student who has had little or no experience in the subject or she would have realized that choosing a play is no cinch. The play done by the members (or at least some of them) last year was not the first play they saw. It took several weeks of reading to procure the proper play. As for

the Dramatics Club not doing anything, it was through them that a special price was obtained for the club members and students taking Dramatics to see "Geneva." If the Dramatics Club does a play for the Concert, you can be sure it will be good, and give proof that the Club knows what it is doing.

Editor's Note—Our reporter was assigned to cover the Dramatics Club meeting and tell the facts as they occurred, and not to enter into the discussion of the difficulties of choosing a play.

Camera Club Sees Enlarger Demonstrated

Hypo and Flash Meeting Is Most Successful and Instructive

Another of the weekly "Hypo and Flash" meetings was held on Wednesday, Dec. 6th in E-4 at 3:40 p.m. Wednesday's session was one of the most important and interesting meetings of the year. Mr. Carscallen, the "Head Fan," demonstrated the use of the enlarger. This proved a success—IT WORKED. The "Boss" also gave a brief talk on enlarging. This organization has approximately fifteen members and is still gunning for more, so come on, everybody, get in this and learn something about the "Click and Shutter" hobby. This is a "Feesnil" club, no fees to join—get it?—Gordie Atkinson.

Freak Has Charge of Siren Exchange

(Continued from page 2)

Furthermore, don't refer to anyone's home town as a "dump." There is no place like the "old home town"—not even someone else's. Lastly, never give advice such as herein contained. No one appreciates it.

Victoria Club

(Continued from Page One)

enough local talent).

The proceeds of their play will be turned over to the Red Cross.

It is to be produced three days in succession, starting Dec. 16th. —Frances Ingersoll.

COLLEGIATES TO MEET DEC. 15th

The Collegiates, the new club formed by the Y.W.C.A., will meet Friday, Dec. 15th, at 7:30 p.m. All girls over 16 years of age are

Christmas Cards Will Be Sold on Western Campus

Hi-Y Sponsoring Sale Of Western Cards at Lowest Possible Price

Hear ye! Hear ye! Our dreams have at last come true. The school is going to have School Xmas Cards. Most of you have probably placed your orders by now—we hope. They are most attractive, and I'm sure that any of your relatives and friends will be delighted to receive a card with a picture of the school YOU attend on it.

As you know, this effort is being made by the Boys' Hi-Y, and we hope that you will support them. After all, what's 40 cents for a dozen Christmas cards! You can't buy them downtown for that. If you can, show me, quick! Then just think, for another measly 25 cents you can have YOUR name put on them. We think that everyone should get out and push the sales higher than the boys ever dreamed. Come on, kids, don't buy your cards outside, buy them from the School. —Bernice King.

SUCCESSFUL HAMPER TEA

The Sigma Alpha Tau sorority have added to the list of their activities a very successful Hamper Tea, which they held on Dec. 3rd at the home of Connie Dwelley. During the afternoon tea was served to nearly one hundred guests, whose contributions will be made into a large hamper and given to a needy family at Christmas time.—M. Clendenan.

invited to attend this meeting and all forthcoming meetings. An interesting program will be presented. A party will be held at the Y.W.C.A. building on Dec. 16.

Hums 'n Haws

By
HUNTER

Here it is mid-way through the month. This is the month that seemingly has unusual, magnetic powers. December draws from a person the hidden virtues that we could not believe were there. Little brother leaves no muddy trail on clean floors; little sister actually washes the dishes without the usual howl of protest; big brother even clears the supper table (an unheard of male duty); big sister forgets to cultivate fingernails and takes cooking bowl in hand. All in all, it is general reformation month. We already hear that old familiar phrase, "Well, I want so-and-so, but I know that it is too expensive, so I'll just ask for so-and-so. But then, it isn't very practical, because after all, there is no snow and when the snow does finally arrive, it will be too late in the year. So I'll just compromise and hope for the best."

And so it goes until the great day comes and the wily schemer gets what he or she want anyway.

One thing we may be thankful for—no Xmas exams. In years past these exams have been quite a worry. Now they are abolished. Instead, we worry every two months. Oh, well, such is life!

* * *

Camera fans, there are some rare chances for candid in the library. The shapes that the human body can twist into are amply illustrated. The ball and socket joints are convenient for winding through chair rungs and around chair legs. The flower boxes at the windows make solid if not soft head rests. Have you ever tried one? It reminds us of our last visit to the dentist. Just the same, when we need a head

rest, we use anything we can lay our hands—head, we mean—on. Of course, some of us prefer to slump, bodily, over the tables. But then, such an attitude is not any too comfortable. After a time we get all choked up and cannot breathe. We find ourselves panting instead of sleeping the sleep of a tired man. Yes, and there is always some brilliant prankster who can think of so many bright tricks, such as stuffing the open mouth with inky paper and soggy erasers, after which he produces a feather and proceeds to use it! But he has his methods down to a fine art and tickles just enough to irritate, but not to disturb the innocent dozer. We sort of sense that something is radically wrong, but the reason for that pesky irritation does not pass into our conscious mind. Meanwhile, the whole table is in kinks and snickers swell into howls. Oh, if we could only see those grinning faces, but we blissfully sleep on. Suddenly—we snort and grab wildly at the air. We open our eyes and gaze down a long row of bumpy noses and white teeth. Can a man have no peace?

* * *

Speaking of unusual human shapes and things:

Indignant air raid wardens spoke of a careless citizen—"And when I'd done with him, he slunk off with his tail between his teeth."

Necessity is the mother of invention, so they say, and in this case it seems to be true. Mary Lowe is becoming very proficient at taking shorthand on her knee now, so she can look at Lawrence McLean.

WOODBINE TOMMY

(Continued from page 9)

breakdown. He got back to his own lines too drunk to get off his wagon without assistance.

"What are you playing up like this for?" his O.C. asked him next morning, when he was up on a charge sheet.

"I took a pride in those mares," was all Tommy would say.

"Drunk on active service is a most serious offence," the O.C. went on severely. "The punishment is equally serious."

"You can't do no worse than you've already done," Tommy told him defiantly.

"If I remand you to the Colonel—" the officer suggested.

"Do as you damn please!" said Tommy.

"What?" the O.C. roared. Then he cleared the office.

"You can shoot me if you like—the sooner the better," Tommy said to him when they were alone. "If you won't do that, let me transfer to the Machine Gun Co. and give Jerry a chance to do it. You've took the only joy outa my life."

"See here, Holland," the O.C. tried to remonstrate with him, "you're a damn good man—too good a man to let a disappointment break you. I told you I've had my eye on you for a long time for the first vacancy. If that vacancy is for a sergeant even, it's yours, if you behave yourself. I'm going to tear this charge sheet up. You can think it over while your head gets clear. Dismiss!"

(Concluded next issue)

Roy King will have to get himself a dog-sled to go see Joan Pardoe come winter. (Elbow Park to North Hill).